

THE CALCUTTA JOURNAL

VOL. V.]

General Summary of News.

[No. 189.]

Calcutta.—In consequence of a Notice published on the 4th of September instant, by the Sheriff of Calcutta, in compliance with a Requisition to that effect, signed by J. P. LARKINS, J. PALMER, C. D'O'YLY, J. BARWELL, JOHN FENDALL, T. HARDWICKE, GEORGE DICK and T. PLOWDEN, a General Meeting of the British Inhabitants of this city was held on Monday, the 13th, for the purpose of taking into consideration the best mode of expressing the respect entertained by this Settlement for the character and memory of their former Governor General, the late Right Honorable WARREN HASTINGS.

The Meeting was opened by the Sheriff, MR. MAITLAND, who addressed the Assembly in nearly the following terms:

GENTLEMEN,

I trust that the object of this Meeting, as expressed in the Requisition, which I have caused to be published, is perfectly understood, and approved of, by every man present.

No one can feel more anxious than I do, that the Inhabitants of this City should testify in a distinguished manner their respect for the memory of the late WARREN HASTINGS, and their esteem for his much, severely-trying, and well-proved merits.—It would, however, be foreign from my duty, if I were to state any opinion of my own, respecting the best manner of carrying this object into effect; I shall therefore content myself with suggesting that you begin the business of the day by electing a Chairman to preside during your deliberations.

MR. FENDALL then moved, that MR. LARKINS be requested to take the Chair, which motion was seconded by MR. PALMER, and unanimously agreed to.

MR. LARKINS having accordingly taken the Chair, addressed the Meeting in an impressive Speech, of which the following, as nearly as we could collect it, may be considered in substance at least, if not precisely in terms, a faithful Report.

It was not without the strongest conviction of his own inability, that he entered upon the duties of the Chair, to which he had been honored by the call of the Meeting, who would, he begged, accept his unfeigned thanks for so flattering a mark of distinction, which was the more acceptable as it had been conferred upon him by a Meeting so respectfully constituted as that was, and on an occasion no less interesting to himself than he believed it to be, to all present. He would say of all present, because he felt satisfied that no one had associated himself with them, but from the purest reverence and esteem for the memory of WARREN HASTINGS, in whom virtues and accomplishments were most happily united to form all that was valuable—all that was honorable in human life.

He stated how averse he was to panegyric the dead, and how necessary he considered it, that there should be something extraordinary in the character of a man to justify the expression of praise. He appealed to the Meeting whether he could not plead such a justification on the present occasion, and observed, that however highly he might applaud MR. HASTINGS, he was not afraid of passing the bounds of truth nor of exceeding the sentiments and feelings of those who heard him; and that the only apprehension he felt was, that he might fail in doing justice to the many and invaluable qualities that adorned the head and heart of this excellent man and admired Statesman.

He stated that the Meeting had been convened for the purpose of considering how they might best evince, by some commemorative token, their affection and regard for the memory of MR. HASTINGS, of a Statesman whose virtues and talents had raised him to the highest situation which a British subject can fill in this country, and who, during a long, tried, and faithful course of service, was exposed to more than ordinary trials and difficulties.

MR. LARKINS then expatiated on the difficulties of delineating the character of MR. HASTINGS: he stated that he was deficient in that information and ability, which it was so indispensably necessary to possess, in order to succeed in such an attempt; but as they had done him the honor to place him in the Chair, he felt that something would be expected from him, and that relying upon the indulgence of those around him, he should proceed, notwithstanding he was aware how tender was the ground on which he must necessarily trespass; that the public life of the renowned but sadly persecuted Statesman must be spoken of, with delicacy and discrimination, since it was so extremely difficult to dwell upon the pre-eminent features of such a life and character without condemning or appearing to condemn those who had associated themselves in the spirit of party, to asperse one whose unblemished name would be remembered by posterity, with the same reverence that attends the most celebrated civil characters in the annals of our history.

He observed that the whole course of Mr. Hastings's public life was passed in the service of the Company in India, in situations of high trust and responsibility, the duties of which he fulfilled with honor to himself,

and extremely to the advantage of the many millions whose welfare and happiness it was no less the wish of his heart, than it was the object of his Government to promote. He adverted to the benefits which had resulted to the country from the wisdom of MR. HASTINGS's measures, and said, they were recognised and acknowledged to this day, and were not only recorded in the proceedings of the Government over which he presided, but in the fairest pages of his country's history. The worthy Chairman next adverted to the recorded public services of MR. HASTINGS, and observed how unnecessary it was that he should speak of these before those who were so intimately acquainted with the history of our Governments in India, and with the share MR. HASTINGS had in the administration of affairs; indeed, his virtues, talents, and services, had left too strong an impression to need being dwelt upon, to those who had so many opportunities of appreciating them.

MR. LARKINS next expressed his desire to confine himself to the consideration of the circumstances which marked the life and character of MR. HASTINGS, and to say as little of others as might be consistent with his purpose. With that view, he should refer the Meeting to that eventful period of our history, when owing to the too easy discipline of the preceding administration, and to the distressing effects of that most dreadful of all public calamities, a famine, the resources of the country and the influence and authority of the Government were reduced to so low an ebb as almost to threaten the annihilation of our power in India, in which trying and distressing situation the Government of the country devolved on MR. HASTINGS.

To the catalogue of difficulties, he (MR. Larkins) had already enumerated, he would add the determined opposition to every measure of MR. HASTINGS's Government, which prevailed in the Council Board at which he presided; the object of which was to counteract every effort which the wisdom and experience of MR. HASTINGS suggested to support the credit and authority of the Company throughout India, as well as to introduce an active and efficient, instead of a sleepy and inefficient controul throughout every department of the Government.

To assume and conduct the affairs of Government, under circumstances so dreadfully discouraging, and to prove himself superior to the matchless difficulties by which he was surrounded, was, MR. LARKINS observed, an effort of manly, of honorable exertion, reserved for MR. HASTINGS; and that he did extricate the Government from the state of perplexity and confusion in which he found it, must, he contended, be evident to every unbiassed person who had candour enough to read with impartiality, the history of the times to which he (MR. Larkins) had alluded. For an account of those times, and of the situation in which MR. HASTINGS was placed, he referred the Meeting to that Gentleman's own record, in the communications he made to his Honorable Employers, in which he stated, "My situation is truly painful and mortifying. Deprived of the authority with which I was invested by a solemn act of the legislature: denied the respect which is due to my station and rank: denied even the rights of personal civility by men with whom I am compelled to associate in the daily course of official business, and condemned to bear my share in the responsibility of measures which I do not approve, I should long since have yielded up my place in this disgraceful scene, did not my ideas of my duty to you, and my confidence in your justice animate me to persevere."

Fortunately for the country and MR. HASTINGS, this state of things was not of long duration. Providence interposed and restored the Government into the hands of the man of the Company's own choice; two of the gentlemen who were associated with, but violently opposed to MR. HASTINGS, in the councils of the Government, died not long after their arrival, leaving their enmity against him as a legacy to their surviving friend and coadjutor, who continued to oppose MR. HASTINGS, until he retired from the Council Board with feelings of considerable disappointment.

The cordiality which prevailed at the Council Board, and the benefits which flowed from the consummate wisdom and matchless energy of MR. HASTINGS's administration were instantly apparent. The credit however which MR. HASTINGS acquired, and the respect and confidence which were extended towards him by every description of persons throughout India, were honors which the enemies of MR. HASTINGS would not permit him quietly to enjoy. Means were devised to inflame the minds of his countrymen against him, the most slanderous attacks were made upon his moral and political honor, the prejudices, the worst passions of the people were appealed to, and the influence of the Minister exerted to remove from the head of affairs in this country, the man, who if he was not the saviour, was most assuredly the friend of India. The die however was cast: it was necessary that MR. HASTINGS should be sacrificed to the popular clamour of the day. To moderate that clamour, MR. HASTINGS was re-called, and had no sooner reached his native shores, than he learnt, that the most abominable the foulest, the blackest accusations had been industriously circulated to tarnish his fair and spotless reputation, and at length in order to satisfy what was called the justice of the nation, in the supposition of his guilt, he was formally impeached as a State delinquent of the first magnitude.

With respect to the trial, Mr. LARKINS observed, that his respect for the revered body by which it was conducted, must necessarily restrain the expression of his feelings; it might however be permitted him to say, that it was a trial conducted with all the inveteracy of party spleen; a trial in support of which the best powers of the mind and worst passions of the heart were united; a trial, which nothing but conscious innocence, integrity of soul, and firmness of mind could have supported him under; and lastly, a trial, to the issue of which Mr. HASTINGS looked forward with the utmost confidence, fearful only lest the course of nature should intercept it, and leave posterity perhaps in some doubt as to the purity of his motives and the integrity of his conduct.

On the arrival of the hour, which was to determine whether Mr. HASTINGS was to rise or sink for ever in the estimation of mankind, what was the result? Why, such as every well-disposed mind, as every well-wisher to public justice, both wished for and expected; the man who was accused of gross, erroneous, and flagitious crimes and misdemeanours; who was said to have sacrificed the rights and interests of mankind to his cruelty, his avarice and his ambition; was, after a trial unexampled in its duration and unparalleled in its scrutiny into character, motives, and actions, most honourably acquitted of all and every charge which had been preferred against him; thereby baulking the expectations of those who sought to ruin him by the strong hand of power and the influence of parties; a trial, which turned the torrent of pathos, feeling, and clamour, from the accused against his accusers.

From the public scene, Mr. LARKINS called the attention of the Meeting to the humbler sphere of social and domestic life in which Mr. HASTINGS was beloved, and adored in the highest degree. He observed, there were a few present who were intimately acquainted with Mr. HASTINGS, and could bear him out in the assertion that he possessed in an eminent degree, the virtues of a benevolent heart, the agreeable qualities of which displayed themselves in the circle in which he moved, and gained him the love and admiration of all who knew him.

Harrassed by the most cruel prosecution, to which, perhaps, a British subject was ever exposed; he submitted with becoming resignation, and without even a feeling of resentment towards those who persecuted and calumniated him. Mr. LARKINS remarked, that on the contrary, he had understood that Mr. HASTINGS expressed his most unfeigned forgiveness of them. In a word he was happy in himself, and transferred happiness to others. His mind was ever cheerful and serene, his life regular and temperate; circumstances which, with a good constitution, contributed to preserve him in health and comparative vigour to the uncommon age of fourscore and six years.

Such, GENTLEMEN, said Mr. LARKINS, was Mr. HASTINGS; and whilst remembrance dwells in the minds of those who knew and loved him, he must ever be lamented.

Mr. LARKINS concluded this animated Address, by observing, that he purposely abstained from submitting any proposition; as he rather wished to invite others, who were better qualified, and perhaps better prepared to suggest the mode in which the object of the Meeting might be best attained.

Mr. PALMER stated to the Meeting, that one of the persons, an old and meritorious officer, who had assisted in the convocation of the present Meeting, but who was prevented by indisposition from attending it, had requested him to submit, that a Monument more useful than ostentatious, and congenial with the spirit and consonant to the genius of the revered name we were this day met to commemorate, should be adopted, as the most appropriate tribute of respect to the late Mr. HASTINGS.

That the proposition was for a Free School, to be founded in this City, upon an enlarged scale, and liberally and generously endowed; and that the Honorable the Court of Directors, all retired East Indians, and all India itself, should be invited to contribute to the support and perpetuation of the Institution.

Mr. PALMER, however, expressed his apprehension that neither times nor circumstances favored this enlightened and benevolent suggestion; but that he discharged a delightful obligation in submitting to the consideration of the Meeting the hint of a scheme, which did equal honor to the head and heart of a veteran—his esteemed friend COLONEL GEORGE DICK.

Mr. WYNCH then rose, and presented himself to the Assembly, and as the energetic flow of his eloquence commanded a very deep attention, we were enabled to collect with tolerable precision the following, as the substance of his Address.

MR. CHAIRMAN,

As an individual Member of this Assembly, I rise to express my humble concurrence in the propriety of our evincing some mark of public respect to the memory of WARREN HASTINGS. The erection of a Statue appears to me the most unexceptionable mode for that purpose: I accordingly propose it, indeed, I know not to what better purpose we can ever aspire to direct the skill of the Sculptor:

Some of those whom I have the honor now to address, have possibly possessed the good fortune of an acquaintance with that distinguished man: others still more fortunate, may have shared the advantages of his friendship; none are strangers to the fame of HASTINGS, to his name, or to the great events with which that name is associated; and all in this Assembly, I am sure, will cordially contribute their aid towards the production of some testimony of respect for his eminent virtues, of admiration for his splendid talents, of veneration for his revered memory.

GENTLEMEN,—I have read that on a certain occasion, when the Image of Brutus was wanting to complete the pageant procession of a Cæsar, it

"Did but of Rome's best son remind her more:"

So, methinks, should we be found to neglect some outward demonstration of our reverence for HASTINGS, that neglect would but serve to obtrude the remembrance of him on our recollections more than under such circumstances we could well desire: It is true, that the virtues and the deeds of WARREN HASTINGS have of themselves wrought for him a memorial more perennial than brass; more durable than marble; it is true that he has for himself raised a name which will survive in after-ages when the proudest monument we might elevate to his memory, may have mouldered beneath the mutative hand of Time, or the stateliest column crumbled into dust:—Let it however be remembered that human works any more than human institutions are not infallible, and although we know too well, alas! that neither "storied urn or animated bust" can "back to its mansion call the fleeting breath,"—yet it is not the less incumbent on us to mark our sense of the merits, and to endeavour, as far as we can, to preserve to posterity the reminiscence of so great and glorious a character.

If then a Statue to his memory should be determined upon, as I propose it ought I think, to be placed in the most eligible and conspicuous part of this Capital; the seat of his Government for thirteen years, the centre from which his energies were diffused throughout the then British Empire of Hindoostan.

GENTLEMEN,—Having offered thus much regarding a tribute to the memory of WARREN HASTINGS, and the mode in which I would propose it to be rendered, I request your indulgence to be allowed to add something respecting the man himself: who whether we consider him with reference to his public or to his private character, is not to use the ordinary language "justly entitled to," but absolutely commands our admiration. That portion of his public life which appears to me the most interesting, is the period during which he presided at the helm of the Supreme Government of Indian affairs.—How gallantly, how fearlessly he navigated the vessel of state through the conflicting storms and tempests which then assailed it: How skillfully he shunned the rocks and steered clear of the shoals with which it was on every side surrounded: How calmly and ably he at length conducted and moored it in a placid haven, it belongs not however to me to tell; the record will be found in the page of History:—I should indeed, I fear, exceed the limits of your patience, and I am sure, the compass of my ability, did I attempt even a rough outline of the leading acts of Hastings's administration, acts, the performance of which as represented, or rather misrepresented in the memorable charges exhibited against him, furnished matter for judicial investigation before the highest and most awful tribunal on earth, for a protracted period of seven years.

I must confine myself to general assertion, but nevertheless true. Mr. Hastings, I believe, assumed charge of the Supreme Government in India in 1772. What was then the state of affairs? He found the finances exhausted, the revenue declining, the expences enormous, the country lingering under the effects of a mortal famine; its inhabitants unprotected in person, insecure in property; the British authority circumscribed, controlled, and overawed. In 1785, Mr. Hastings had resigned his office; and had returned to his native land. What was the language of his immediate successor in 1786, Sir John Macpherson, respecting the inhabitants of this country, our allies, ourselves, and the independent powers. "The native inhabitants of this kingdom (meaning the British dominions in Asia) are the happiest and best protected subjects in India; our native allies and tributaries confide in our protection. The powers of the country are aspiring to the friendship of the English, and from the king of Tidore, towards New Guinea, to Timour Shah, on the banks of the Indus, there is not a state that has not lately given us proofs of confidence and respect."

By whom, I ask, had these results been obtained? if not by Hastings! Such too were the sentiments, not merely of his immediate but of his Noble Successor, a man equally great in the cabinet with Hastings, greater in another respect, as he was famed for deeds of valour, as he was illustrious in arms, he whose STATUE stands before us, whose actions,—"approach and read," for they are engraven on its pedestal! CORNWALLIS.

GENTLEMEN, Beside the grand and leading acts of the administration of Mr. HASTINGS, which naturally occupy the prominent portion of our thoughts, but as I have already observed furnish too fertile a field for my present descendant; there are others which distinguished his Government, and which, as serving to mark the liberal and expanded mind of the man, should not be passed over in silence. Such were his acts of encouragement to Oriental Learning, to Philanthropy, to Enterprise, and to Commerce.

In proof, I adduce his foundation and endowment of the Mahomedan Madrasah in this metropolis: his repair of the Hindoo Temple in the sacred city of Benares;—the compilation and translation under his direction of learned Treatises of Law—Sanskrit and Arabic;—the able and effectual public support he afforded to Cleveland, in the prosecution of his philanthropic, and towards the completion of his successful undertaking; his deputation of an ingenious and enterprising Traveller to the unexplored regions of Bootan, and the Snowy Mountains of Thibet, which led to the capitals of Tassindon and of Lassa being visited by an Englishman for the first time; the communication he established for the facility of commercial intercourse between Europe and India, by Suez.

GENTLEMEN,—Should you require from me any additional testimony to the title of HASTINGS, to admiration for his public conduct, while Governor-General of India, I must request you to receive his own declaration: I am free to confess it is the best further evidence I can pretend to offer: "To the Commons of England (said he) in whose name I am arraigned for despoiling the provinces of their dominion, I dare to reply that they are the most flourishing of all the States in India. It was I who made them so. The valour of others acquired: I enlarged and gave shape and consistency to the dominion which you held there: I preserved it: I sent forth its armies with an effectual but economical hand, through unknown and hostile regions, to the support of your possessions: I maintained the wars, which were of your formation, not of mine: When you cried for peace, and your cries were heard by those who were the objects of them, I resisted this, and every other species of counteraction, by rising in my demands: and accomplished a peace, a lasting, and I hope an everlasting one with one great state: I gave you all, and you have rewarded me with confiscation, disgrace, and a life of impeachment!!"

Yes, GENTLEMEN,—to the shame of England be it spoken, *this was his recompense*:—this was the *guerdon* bestowed by his countrymen on the Saviour of his country.—Important and highly beneficial in a national, in a political, in every point of view, to England, and to India, and not merely important to England and to India, but to England's delegates in and to, every portion of the globe, which it may have pleased Providence to place under the sway of Britain, as were the consequences which attended the impeachment and trial of HASTINGS; yet in as much as he was the victim selected, in as much as his meritorious acts were tortured into matter for gravest and most unparalleled accusation, that impeachment and trial can in my opinion be looked upon in no other light than of a heartless: a pitiless: persecution. It was a persecution under which an ordinary mind in any circumstances must have sunk to rise no more. It was a persecution over which the extraordinary mind of HASTINGS itself could not have been borne triumphant, had it not been buoyed by the consciousness of its unsullied integrity, by a sense of the purity of the motives which had influenced the actions, the merits of which were impugned, by a knowledge of the real and permanent good, and of the signal success with which those actions had been crowned!—

"Thrice is he armed, who hath his quarrel just;
And he but naked, though locked up in steel,
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted."

Had the charges exhibited against HASTINGS, been established, most deservedly must that name and that memory, which it is our object this day to cherish, and to endeavour to perpetuate, have been branded with infamy, and consigned to oblivion.

The sheet anchor of WARREN HASTINGS, during that tempestuous period, was the consciousness of his own innocence. What, but this, supported him through a struggle unprecedented for duration and severity in the annals of history? and furnished him with fortitude to endure a trial, without "visible limits to its length, bounds to its expense, or circumscribed compass for the grasp of memory or understanding." What, but this, enabled him to gaze with an undazzled eye on that radiant constellation of splendid genius, of wit and of eloquence, which blazed its beams of meridian and consuming glory bright upon him? What, but this, emboldened him to buffet the overwhelming torrent of the fervid oratory of Fox? What, but this, upheld him under the denunciations of the enthusiastic anathemas of BURKE? Oh! what, but this, inspired him with super-human strength sufficient to break the magic wand of that mighty enchanter, SHERIDAN?

Some there were, illustrious in their walk of life, as those I have just named, who, in my opinion viewed the procedure against HASTINGS in its true light. Of this number was that luminary of the British bar, that first of champions for the liberty of the subject, whether invaded in the person of a peer or peasant:—ERSKINE; "Shall it be endured" (said he, in the course of his defence in Westminster Hall, of the publisher of the work of a disinterested and intrepid individual, who had stood forward in a "Review of the articles of impeachment," to stem the tide of public opinion fast flowing against HASTINGS, by the Commons' premature publication and wide dissemination of those articles) "Shall it be endured, that the accused (alluding to HASTINGS) shall stand, day after day and year after year, as a spectacle before the Public, which shall be kept in a perpetual state of inflammation against him; yet that he shall not, without the severest penalties, be permitted to submit any thing to the judgment of mankind in his defence? If this be law, such a man has no TRIAL; this great Hall, built by our fathers for English justice, is no longer a COURT but an ALTAR; and an Englishman, instead of being tried by GOD AND HIS COUNTRY, is a VICTIM AND A SACRIFICE!"

GENTLEMEN.—Years rolled on, and with them came, tardily to be sure, but at length.—Conviction, not of the guilt: but of the innocence of HASTINGS.—The measure of party, virulence had now nigh run out; the voice of faction was no longer loud, but "still and small,"—proof had vanished; or rather had never been seen in existence; and HASTINGS, ACQUITTED, was restored from the fiery ordeal, to his country and to the world, more bright than before.

Absolved from the cares and anxieties of public life, and freed from the storms and dangers of political persecution, we beheld this great and good man calmly retire to the seat of his ancestors, and there, beloved by all

who surrounded him, dedicate the sun-set of his life to the placid pursuits of literature, of which he was himself a chief ornament, and to the useful occupations of Agriculture.—There we beheld him like the CINCINNATUS of ancient like the WASHINGTON of modern story, finding more heart-felt satisfaction in the cultivation of a few paternal acres than he had formerly derived when obtaining the cession of territory, or from the conquest of provinces; and though his later days glided on in serene tranquillity, himself cheered the while by the recollections of a well spent life, yet it is satisfactory to find that he was not suffered to languish in obscurity.—It reflects lustre on the Diadem of the Sovereign of England, that HASTINGS, at his advanced age was called to assist in his Councils—and the spontaneous tribute of homage, I may call it, offered to him a few years ago, by the House of Commons, alike honourable to them, and merited by him, was a theme of delightful remembrance while he continued to live, and cannot therefore be forgotten by us.

GENTLEMEN.—Over the mortal remains of WARREN HASTINGS, the Grave,—into which sink alike and at last, the endowed with talent, the possessed of virtue, the favoured by fortune, and the blest with beauty,—the Grave has closed for ever! Peace then to those hallowed ashes! but the spirit of HASTINGS has soared beyond the precincts of the tomb,—his memory will live IMMORTAL!!

Captain BRYANT, rose to second the motion of his Friend, Mr. WYNCH, for the erection of a Statue to the memory of the late WARREN HASTINGS, and before he sat down, expressed himself to the following effect:

I should not have thought it necessary to declare my individual sentiments on this occasion, where there seems but one feeling to exist: on the subject of our meeting, were I not anxious to express my dissent from the opinions, regarding the impeachment of WARREN HASTINGS, which have fallen from the Chair, and also from the Gentleman who has just preceded me in soliciting your attention. To the eulogy by those Gentlemen on that illustrious man, we all have listened, with admiration of the eloquence which has so truly depicted his character, and described his actions. The object of our meeting this day, I regard as a mere act of justice to his memory; and if justice could require any inducement beyond a sense of its obligation, I think it due to our country, which has a right to expect from India a final judgment on his character. It is desirable also, because it will prove to our country, that the expression of India, at the periods of his impeachment and acquittal, was not obtained by the improper influence of his friends, that it was not the voice of slaves from the natives of the East, nor the purchased language of a lie from his own countrymen; but it was the voice, which veracious Time now echoes on his tomb, and pronounces immortality on its unconscious tenant. If too, we could know the last feelings of HASTINGS, on the eve of his dread summons to the bar of his eternal Judge; if we could know his last mental arrangement of all earthly relations, we may believe that, in the legacies which his affections dictated, or rather perhaps, that his sense of justice assigned, he left to India the vindication of his name and to this scene of his personal actions "to bid the stone record his worth."

Sir, I know nothing of WARREN HASTINGS, but as a name in British History, and as a sound still unexpired in this Indian world. I came to this country with all the glowing fervent affections of youth. As a boy, I had shuddered over the pages which told of his atrocious administrations; and my heart swelled with abhorrence at the dread violator of every holy tie, at the arch-apostate from his country's honour. It is now many years that I have passed in active life in India, and I have not been an inattentive observer of manners and opinions so wholly foreign to European education. My military duties have led me over a vast tract of country embracing the scenes of his political power, and rendering me familiar with people of various climes, who had felt the influence of his gigantic action; and wherever I have passed, and in whatever situation I have been placed, I have never heard the name of WARREN HASTINGS pronounced; but with awe, with reverence, and affection. I have heard the aged Indian cling to it, as the memory of greatness that had no second birth, and I have heard their children repeat it as a name on which their fathers loved to dwell: I have entered the Temple of the Hindoo, and I have heard the name of WARREN HASTINGS, breathed as the protector of the religion in which their fathers lived; and I have heard the Mussulman include in his prayers the name of WARREN HASTINGS, as the benefactor by whose bounty he read the volume of his faith.

I recollect some years ago, when stationed by my military duty at one of the most important scenes of his mighty and electric action, and when I attempted to trace the true character of those events for which his honour and fair fame had been demanded at home, that an aged Mussulman, whose observations on those times I courted and encouraged, came to me complaining with violent indignation, of the Magistrate of a neighbouring Zillah, who had required him to take an oath. He had pleaded his respectability, his age, his devotion; that the Koran; his Book of Faith and Hope, was his occupation and his life; and that he dared not prophane it in earthly disputes; at length when he found all his pleading vain, he proudly declared himself safe from every severity, exempt from every ill; for he had a letter in his possession, in which WARREN HASTINGS himself had called him his friend.

Sir, these are the facts which have long awakened me from that dream of horror which presented WARREN HASTINGS as the Captain General of Iniquity, and have induced me to turn with admiration and reverence to the man, who had the virtue and the courage to oppose the strongest feelings of our native land, to arrest the English Laws in their oppressive career, and

to us, in our country that the Laws of England have no congenial soil in this climate of peculiar and luxuriant passions; and that while human action is influenced by the body over which it is exercised, human laws have their only wisdom in their application to the character of life.

The foreign policy of HASTINGS has been tried by time, and it has been at length conceded to him, that the anarchy which prevails among the ruins of Empire, requires a different policy from that which is due to well regulated and settled states. The character of his successors in the Government of India has been estimated by their approximation, or deviation from the leading principles of his administration, and it is difficult, at this moment, to trace even the foundation of those opinions which once attacked his fortunes and his honour. It was said in the British Senate, by a Statesman who was an admirer, generally, of WARREN HASTINGS, that he was a meritorious servant of the East India Company, but that he ought not to be permitted to play the part of ALEXANDER. Now, I have always thought, that in the circumstances of that period the part of ALEXANDER was the only part of prudence or of safety. Glory and dominion were its results, and they became to him a misfortune and a crime. My friend near me, Sir, has furnished me with a happy illustration: it is the old story. The Play of Hamlet to be performed by command, but the part of Hamlet to be left out. Without the part of ALEXANDER, what had been WARREN HASTINGS? What had become of his countrymen? Driven from the shores of India with ignominy and disgrace, and the splendour of the British name traced only by the melancholy gleam, with which some faithful sepoy lighted up the sepulchre of Coote!

No, Sir, the crime of WARREN HASTINGS was not that he was an Alexander; it was that he was not the Son of Philip. In the confined horizon of British views, he was but the Agent of Mercantile adventure. Contracted minds at home shrunk from the splendid actions of a mere Citizen, the servant of an exclusive commercial body—they revolted at the antithesis of Citizens of London traders to the Indies, succeeding the pupil of the Stagyrite, the Conqueror of the World, in the protection of the Religion and Philosophy of the East. But if time rolls its ceaseless course, the minds of Men must travel with it. The History of India is not to be traced in the classic page, and modern India was unknown to England. To pronounce on Indian actions, a knowledge is essential of Indian life; and when WARREN HASTINGS was brought to the bar of England, to answer for the violation of her laws, and for the pollution of her name, Interpreters from the East should have stood by the Judges of the Land, and the history of the temper, the spirit, the passions of India, should have been placed by the Statute Book of England.—England has recently sent an expedition to the North Pole; will she try the gallant Conductor of that glorious enterprise, if in the Arctic Regions, he considers not the experience of the Navigation of the Channel? Will she try him, if, instead of the Light House on the Scilly rocks, he guides his perilous course by those very Icebergs that threaten him with destruction?—

And was not WARREN HASTINGS launched on an unknown raging element, with his own wisdom only for his compass? But happily, for him, when called on to give an account of his voyage, he brought India herself to relate his actions.

When Verres stood at the bar of Rome, it was the voice of Sicily that pronounced his accusation—when HASTINGS stood at the bar of England, it was the voice of India that pronounced his defence. India stood near the criminal HASTINGS, when he uttered that beautiful, that noble, that sublime appeal, which the happy eloquence of the Gentleman who preceded me so feelingly introduced. India dictated the proud assertion, while his own heart uttered the melancholy reproach—I gave you ALL, and you have rewarded me with a life of impeachment, confiscation and disgrace.

But I beg distinctly to be understood as dissenting most determinedly from the opinions, as I understand them, which have been expressed. I do not believe that the impeachment of WARREN HASTINGS was urged by personal enmity, or from any unworthy feeling. No,—the illustrious names of Britain's proudest public virtue, and noblest talent, are irrefragable evidence against it. In them, I believe, it originated in a lofty principle a just jealousy—and long may that jealousy exist! of the honour of the British character. But I do lament that the illustrious men who conducted the inquiry did not carry with them greater knowledge of the actual state of India; and I believe, that if India had been known then, as it is known now, that such a prosecution would have never taken place.

Convinced, Sir, that WARREN HASTINGS was the great Captain, the great Statesman of India; convinced that we are this day assembled to do an act of justice to his Memory, and of duty to our country, I support the proposition of Mr. Wynch.

CAPTAIN LOCKETT rose to offer a few words to the Meeting. He admired the eloquence of the two Gentlemen who had first addressed them, and agreed with them in every syllable of praise they had bestowed on the public and private character of Mr. HASTINGS. But he could not agree with them, that the great men who voted for his impeachment, with those who were appointed to conduct it, by the Commons of Great Britain, were actuated by resentment, or by any mean or dishonourable motives. There were no grounds for such a heavy charge, and he hoped, the Gentlemen who brought it forward, would on mature consideration retract it.

It was well known to every man conversant with Indian affairs, that the subject-matter of the impeachment and trial of Mr. HASTINGS had been under investigation for many years, and that it originated immediately out

of the Proceedings of the Select and Secret Committees employed in 1780 and 1781. The facts upon which the Committees grounded their reports, were such as to justify unfavourable notions respecting Mr. HASTINGS's Government; and as they stood supported by evidence, it was surely the duty of the Members of the Committees to make the Reports they did. On these Reports, which were brought up by Mr. DUNDAS, Mr. BURKE pledged himself to move for an impeachment, and on Mr. HASTINGS's return from India in 1786, Major SCOTT, the particular friend of Mr. HASTINGS, called upon Mr. BURKE in the House of Commons, to produce the charges he had pledged himself in the preceding Sessions to bring forward. Mr. HASTINGS's subsequent justification of his conduct, was surely no reason that his conduct should not have been inquired into, or that those who were chosen to conduct the impeachment, were actuated by any improper motives.

Mr. YOUNG followed Captain LOCKETT, on the same subject, and as nearly as we could collect, expressed himself to this effect.

I am exceedingly reluctant to offer myself to the attention of the Meeting, after what they have heard this day, not only because public speaking is quite foreign to my habits, but also because there is a seeming ungraciousness in appearing to disturb the unanimity of an Assembly called together for a purpose such as that on which we are met to deliberate. But this reluctance must give way to a stronger feeling. I rise as the representative of a few friends who sit near me, and who are as unwilling as myself to commit themselves to the hazard of essaying a speech. One of us, however, must make the trial, before this motion finally passes. We shall otherwise be taken to have concurred in all the sentiments, expressed by my Honorable friend to the left, who opened the debate (Mr. Larkins), and re-echoed, tho' with some reserves, by the eloquent mover, my friend on the right (Mr. Wynch). Such concurrence would be greatly at variance with our opinions, and we consider ourselves bound in honesty and honour to put in our dissent from, and our protest against, many of the doctrines you have heard enforced this day. For this little knot of friends to whom I allude, and in their name, I disclaim all opposition to the motion, or hostility to the views of the Meeting. That we are here, is a pledge of our agreement in opinion with you in your object of erecting a Monument to the memory of HASTINGS. But much has been mixed up with this simple and laudable object, injudiciously I must think, which had better been omitted, as unnecessary on such an occasion, to say the least. For my own part, I am free to confess that like my friend who so ably seconded the motion, I used to think, when a boy, that WARREN HASTINGS was a bad man, an ambitious tyrannical ruler. Time and experience gradually led to doubts on this subject. I read with much care and attention all the publications, I believe, which throw light on the transactions of those interesting times, and I rose from the studies I have described, fully persuaded, that WARREN HASTINGS was in almost every particular, the reverse of what I had hastily pronounced him to be.

But while I go this length in the praise of that Great Man, I must beg leave to deny the inference some would draw, that the conduct of those who opposed themselves to his measures and attacked his administration was criminal. My gallant friend, Major Bryant, has repelled any such imputations against the eminent men who conducted the prosecution against Mr. HASTINGS. Much of the delay was not to be ascribed to them, but to the friends of the accused, who availed themselves very justifiably of all the difficulties, which forms and the law afforded; but the motives of the accusers, I and those who think with me, do not admit to have been other than pure. I go further, and do most conscientiously declare myself not satisfied that the motives of the Opposition in the Supreme Council were always bad.

There are grounds to suspect that latterly, party and personal rancour had too much to say in the actions of both the great parties, but I am not by any means convinced that in the earlier periods of their disputes, either the party, or any of the individuals engaged, were actuated by other than pure though perhaps mistaken motives. Every one knows how insidiously party feelings warp the judgment, but when we advert to what our friend the Major has so well described of his own early feelings, and to his defence of the managers in the impeachment on the ground of their want of local knowledge and experience to temper the heat of their natural and English feelings, I must ask whether the same allowance is not to be made for the early task of the Opposition party in Council. One of them, Monson, had been in India, had commanded I think at the Siege of Pondicherry, the other two, CLAVERING and FRANCIS, were utter strangers to any thing of India, but its bad name in England at that period. I cannot believe, without the strongest proof, that such men were so wicked, and so suddenly wicked, as it had been said they were; that proof I have not yet met with, whatever others may.

Even at this moment, while we reverence the personal qualities of HASTINGS, and admire his great administration, I at least cannot honestly deny, that if his government was great and glorious in the gross, it was weak and faulty in many of the details. His grand, his darling object, was the preservation of India to England in a time of danger and difficulty; to maintain the system of his foreign policy, he did not scruple to do many things, of which I will only say, that under other than the paramount circumstances I have alluded to, WARREN HASTINGS would have been the last man breathing to sanction or commit them. With all this, modified as our opinion is, of his administration, we do think him a great and eminent Public Man, and we earnestly desire to join with you in doing him honor. But thinking as I have told you we do, in many important points, so differently from the majority, we could not have rested satisfied with a tacit assent to sure proposed. We felt it due to justice and our principles, distinctly to testify our dissent from what has been said, injurious to the memory of the political opponents of WARREN HASTINGS.

In a conversation which followed, on the propriety of inviting all India to contribute to this public testimony of esteem for the memory of Mr. HASTINGS, Mr. PALMER stated, that in the year 1802. His Highness the Nabob Vizier Saudut Ali, hearing that the late WARREN HASTINGS had emerged in ruin from his unexampled trial of seven years and half, generously notified his wish, through a gentleman now here, to alleviate Mr. HASTINGS's distresses by granting him a pension for life, of £2,000 per annum, offering to secure the amount in the hands of Mr. HASTINGS's friend. That gentleman immediately submitted the circumstances to the Marquess of Wellesley, for the purposes of receiving His Lordship's sanction to a procedure so honorable to the Vizier, and to the character of Mr. HASTINGS: Lord WELLESLEY, after a long deliberation, having satisfied his mind that no public objection existed to the operation of the Vizier's bounty, notified his approbation of the measure; and made it the subject of official reference to the Honorable the Court of Directors, dictating at the same time one of the most flattering Letters ever penned, to Mr. HASTINGS, and taking that occasion to testify his admiration of Mr. HASTINGS's administration in India.

This produced a characteristic acknowledgement from Mr. HASTINGS to the Marquess WELLESLEY, and an intimation, that various considerations would induce him to decline the Vizier's munificence: as in effect he did, when this liberal offer was conveyed to him by the Court of Directors.

The Marquess WELLESLEY, on arriving in Bengal, did not disguise his adverse impression regarding Mr. HASTINGS's Government, under the view he had taken of it in Europe, and which was at one moment so deep, that he had offered to conduct the prosecution contemplated against Mr. HASTINGS. But with the candor and magnanimity, which ever distinguished that exalted nobleman, as he grew familiar with the detail of Mr. HASTINGS's administration, his unfavorable sentiments subsided; and finally his better knowledge led to the expression of his unqualified applause.

The motion of Mr. WYNCH for the erection of a Statue, as seconded by Major BRYANT, having been unanimously agreed to, the following gentlemen were appointed a Committee to conduct the subordinate arrangements:—

Mr. LARKINS.	Mr. J. YOUNG.	Mr. WYNCH.
Mr. PALMER.	Major BRYANT.	Mr. T. FLOWDEN.
Mr. FENDALL.	Captain LOCKETT.	Mr. JAMES BARWELL.
Sir CHARLES D'O'VLY.	Mr. JAMESON.	Colonel DICK.
Mr. MAITLAND.		Colonel HARDWICKE.

The following were the Resolutions then agreed to, *sem. con.* and these last have been officially communicated.

1. Resolved, that a Book be left open at the Town Hall, for Subscriptions.
2. Resolved, that the Committee communicate these Resolutions to the Principal Stations under the Presidency of Bengal.
3. Resolved, that Messrs. PALMER and Co. be appointed Treasurers, and authorised to receive the amount of Subscriptions.
4. Resolved, that the Thanks of this Meeting be given to the Sheriff, for his prompt attention in calling the Meeting together.
5. Resolved, that the Thanks of this Meeting be given to the Chairman, for his able conduct in the Chair.

(Signed) J. P. LARKINS, Chairman.

Town Hall, Sept. 13, 1819.

An Old Officer's Opinion.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

I have read with that degree of interest, which the subject naturally excites in the minds of your Military Friends, several Letters, lately published in your widely disseminated Journal, touching the fitness, and, *vice versa*, impropriety of rewarding Officers who may casually distinguish themselves in action, by conferring upon the Officer who may be so fortunate, a superior Grade of Brevet Rank. Now, Mr. Editor, as I have been jogging on, but slowly it is true, nearly Twenty years in the service, I must confess, it would grieve me most confoundedly were I to see a Tyro of yesterday, popped over the head of an Old Officer, who possibly may have distinguished himself (and would have had equal claims to such reward, had the system now under discussion, then existed) 'ere the present Advocate for the Brevet Rank of Merit, was fairly clear of his leading strings. No, Sir, thanks to the manly and unwearied exertions of our Predecessors towards the latter end of the last century, the Constitution of the Bengal Army is established upon a footing, which I trust, will be as lasting, as it is respectable. The Edifice (if I may be allowed to speak allegorically) is a noble one, and the only changes, I should hail with pleasure, would be to see two fair wings (in the shape of half a score new Regiments) added to the superstructure; and perhaps a little additional ornament to the entablature and capital of the pillars (which could easily be managed by an augmentation of the number of Field Officers and Captains,) would have a most pleasing effect. These, Mr. Editor, are changes devoutly to be wished!!! I shall now drop the subject and leave the controversy where I found it, to be discussed by the Gentlemen of the Old and New School.

I am, Sir, Your most obedient Servant,

Calcutta, Sept. 15, 1819.

MILES.

Second Military Query.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir, Allow me to put a Question to your Military Readers, of even greater importance than that proposed in yesterday's Journal. According to Law, ought the Members of a Court Martial, who vote for an Acquittal, to have a voice in awarding a Punishment,—supposing them to have been in the Minority on the previous question of Guilty or not Guilty? I have reason to believe, that the practice in such cases depends almost entirely on the opinion of the Judge Advocate, and I know that Writers on Martial Law differ decidedly in opinion regarding it. Tytler maintains, that the acquitting Members are entitled to vote on the Question of Punishment; but his reasons for so doing are very objectionable. Adye, and Sullivan say, decidedly, that they are not justified in awarding any degree of punishment, to a person whom they pronounce innocent.

Calcutta, September 15, 1819.

AN OFFICER.

Colonel Patrick Walker.

The remains of Colonel Patrick Walker were re-interred on the 19th of Aug. in St. George's Burying Ground, Madras, under military honors. The death of this lamented Officer, it will be recollected, took place in October 1817, near Bassein; from which place the body has been conveyed to the Presidency. A Memoir of Colonel Walker has lately been published in the Asiatic Journal, of which the following are Extracts:—

"Colonel Walker was placed on the Staff, and attached to the third division of the Army of the Deccan, which he was appointed to command during the absence of Sir John Malcolm on political affairs. The Colonel left Jaulnah about the middle of September, with his staff and a regiment of cavalry. The division was appointed to assemble at Amorawitty, and it was expected that he should be at its head on the banks of the Nurbuddah by the month of October. But this narrative is now drawing to that termination which awaits equally human enjoyments and suffering.

After Colonel Walker had received his instructions, he made every exertion to arrive at the place appointed for the rendezvous of the division. The haste with which he set out corresponded with the importance of the service, and his anxiety to answer the expectations of the Commander-in-Chief.

Colonel Walker left Jaulnah on the 14th September, to take the command of the third division of the army of the Deccan; but was detained on the road eight or ten days by the flooding and swelling of the rivers which lay in his route. This circumstance agitated and annoyed him exceedingly, and brought on a slight fever, which however, had left him previous to the sudden and fatal stroke which deprived his family, his friends, and society, of a good man, and the Company's army of a most valuable officer. This afflicting event took place on the 12th of October, at a village called Sirpoo, about twelve miles from Bassein. He was seized with a fit of apoplexy at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, and did not speak afterwards. He died at sunset and his remains were interred at Bassein on the 13th.

It is impossible for the person who has the melancholy lot of writing this narrative, to give expression to the feelings which the misfortune has produced on his mind, and which he can never cease to lament. It recalls to his memory all the scenes of his life, from infancy to manhood, and the present period when it is tending towards its decline. It revives the recollection of a tender and constant friendship, which united domestic ties with personal affection. It is equally impossible to describe the dreadful shock which this unlooked for event gave to the feelings of his affectionate family, and the cruel disappointment of the hopes which they had formed of honour and promotion for one so near and dear to them."

The memoir continues with some melancholy and just reflections upon the fate of Colonel Walker, deprived of the fairest prospect of further "distinction and of fortune at the moment they came within his reach;" and after citing the eulogiums of other friends, the Writer observes, these expressions of grief and regard for this lamented Officer were not confined to the private circle of his acquaintances. His death was felt with deep regret by the public authorities under whom he served. The Commander in Chief in a Letter to the Governor General four days after the event took place, thus notices it.

Your Lordship will participate with me in the feelings of deep regret, as well of a public as a private nature, which the melancholy and altogether unexpected death of Colonel Walker has occasioned in my mind."—The Letter then proceeds to state, that by this mournful event, the public service particularly at that moment, had sustained a loss, which as combining rank local knowledge, talent and experience, was not easy to be repaired.

There are other records, the Writer observes, equally high and respectable, of the public esteem and regret for the loss of this excellent Officer; but they have not been received by the Writer of this memoir. The most decisive proof of the regard and affection in which Colonel Walker was held, is afforded, by the determination of his brother Officers of erecting a monument to his memory. The following paper was circulated through the army on this occasion.

The Officers of the Madras cavalry, and the particular friends of the late Colonel Walker, propose to erect a monument to his memory in one of the churches at Madras, as a mark of their sincere respect and esteem for his character both as an Officer and a man. Lieutenant Colonel Conway has kindly undertaken to get the work executed, to whom subscriptions are to be sent."

BOMBAY.

General Orders, by the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council, Bombay Castle, August 12, 1819.

Major Andrew Aitchison, having returned from the Cape of Good Hope, will resume charge of the office of Military Auditor General, and his seat at the Military and Clothing Boards.

Bombay Castle, August 14, 1819.

The Right Honorable the Governor in Council, is pleased to promote Sub-Conductor Thomas Westford to the rank of Conductor of Ordnance, to complete the Establishment,—date of rank 1st May 1819.

The Right Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to confirm the division order issued by Brigadier General Smith on the 26th ultimo, placing Assistant Surgeon Gibson at the disposal of the Honorable the Commissioner in the Deckap.

The Right Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to confirm the division orders issued by Brigadier General Sir John Malcolm, on the 1st ultimo, establishing a Lock Hospital at Malwa, with the Brigade under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Corsellis, and to direct that the establishment be in conformity to the General orders of Government of the 10th February 1819.

Bombay Castle, August 17, 1819.

The Right Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to appoint Assistant Surgeon Glenn to the Medical duties of the Hon'ble Company's cruiser Ariel, now under orders to proceed to the Persian Gulf.

Bombay Castle, August 18, 1819.

The Right Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to grant a furlough to sea on sick certificate to Assistant Surgeon John Mack for a period of a month from the date of his embarkation.

By Order of the Right Honorable the Governor in Council,

J. FARISH, Sec. to Govt.

MADRAS.

General Orders by Government, Fort St. George, July 17, 1819.

Ordered that the following Extract from the Honorable Company's General Letter in the Military Department, dated 2d February 1819,—with transcript of the Paragraphs referred to in it of their Dispatch in the Public Department, under date the 16th December 1818, be published in General Orders.

Letter dated 2d February 1819.

Para. 11. "We desire that you will publish in General Orders, the 2d and 3d Paragraphs of our Dispatch in the Public Department, dated the 16th December last, in which you were advised of the transmission of a monument to be erected in St. George's Church at your Presidency, as a public testimonial of our regard to the Memory of the late Major General Sir Barry Close, Bart. of your Establishment."

Letter in the Public Department, dated 16th December 1818.

Para. 2. "Shortly after the decease of the late Major General Sir Barry Close, Bart. formerly of your Establishment, we resolved to mark our sense of the distinguished services of that Officer, by erecting a Monument to his Memory in the Cathedral of St. Paul's; but being subsequently of opinion, that it would be more suitable to place this public testimonial of our regard in the Country which had been the scene of his services, we altered our intention, and determined to erect the Monument at Fort St. George."

3. "It is accordingly forwarded to you in five cases on the ship *Windsor Castle*, and we direct you to cause it to be carefully erected in a conspicuous part of St. George's Church."

August 9, 1819.

The undermentioned Officers have returned to their duty, by permission of the Honorable the Court of Directors, without prejudice to their Rank.

Captain F. Best, Artillery, 6th August 1819, and Lieutenant D. H. Mackenzie, Artillery, 24th July 1819.

Captain C. W. Yates, 13th N. L. 6th August 1819.

The undermentioned Gentlemen Cadets of Infantry, are admitted on the Establishment, in conformity with their appointment by the Honorable the Court of Directors, from the Dates set opposite their Names; and promoted to be Ensigns, leaving the Dates of their Rank, to be settled hereafter.

Edward Francklyn, Geo. Dunbar Clayhills, John Waymouth, Charles Fladgate, John Gunning, William Ord, 24th July 1819.

Godfrey Webster Whistler, John Deane, William Hope Smith, Thomas Rooke, John Mills, John William Roworth, Charles Wallace Young, Edward John Duanoy, William John Mead Wynter, Edward Dyer, John Humphreys, Pierce Doonan Barrow,—6th August 1819.

Memorandum.—Major John Hall of the 15th Native Regiment, has been permitted, by the Government of Bombay, to proceed to Sea on leave of absence for six months, from the date of his embarkation.

The Districts of Masulipatam and Ellore, will cease to be a Government Command, from the 31st instant.

Ordered that the following Extracts from the Honorable Company's General Letters in the Military Department, under dates the 12th and 20th April 1819, be published in General Orders.

Para. 157. We have permitted Mr. James Clarke, to proceed to your Presidency, to practice as a Surgeon, and we direct that he succeed as an Assistant Surgeon on your Establishment; his Rank will be settled at a future time.

Letter dated 20th April 1819.

Para. 2. We have permitted the undermentioned Officers severally to return to their Rank on your Establishment, viz:

Captain John Scott, Brevet Captain and Captain Lieutenant Charles W. Yates, Captain Lieutenant Francis Best, Lieutenant James N. Abdy, Lieutenant George Murriel, Lieutenant Charles Henry Gibb.

The Right Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to make the following Appointments and Promotions.

Captain J. S. Chauvel of the 21st Regiment of Native Infantry, to be Deputy Paymaster at Vizagapatam.

Lieutenant S. A. Rohe of the 13th Native Regiment, to be Adjutant to the Madras Native Militia.

Cavalry.

Senior Major John Doveton to be Lieutenant Colonel, from the 15th July 1819, vice Cosby deceased.

Senior Major David Foulis to be Lieutenant Colonel, from the 26th July 1819, vice Munt deceased.

1st Regiment.

Senior Captain R. B. Otto to be Major, Senior Lieutenant (Brevet Captain) M. Kamble to be Captain, and Cornet W. C. Lewis to be Lieutenant, from the 26th July 1819, in succession to Foulis promoted.

7th Regiment.

Senior Captain M. Riddell to be Major, Senior Lieutenant J. C. Street to be Captain, and Senior Cornet W. S. Bury to be Lieutenant, from the 15th July 1819, in succession to Doveton promoted.

Lieutenant A. Mackintosh, of the 14th Native Regiment, is placed at the disposal of the Commissioner at Poonah, to be employed under the Political Agent in Kandeish.

August 18, 1819.

The Right Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to direct, that the Contracts for keeping in repair the Saddles and Horse Appointments of Corps of Light Cavalry, shall be held by the Officers actually exercising the Regimental Command, to whom the duty and responsibility of fulfilling the Contracts will attach equally during temporary absence on furlough, sick certificate, or occasional duty in India, as when present with their Corps.

It is to be clearly understood, that the Contracts are not to be held by General Officers of Cavalry—Officers serving under other Governments—Officers in permanent Staff employ, or holding Commands by appointment of Government.

The above Regulation to have effect from the 1st instant.

By order of the Right Honorable the Governor in Council.

(Signed) E. WOOD, Sec. to Govt.

PENANG.

PROCLAMATION.

Fort Cornwallis, August 11, 1819.

In consequence of the lamented death of the Honorable Colonel Bannerman, late Governor of Prince of Wales Island and its dependencies, and Commander in Chief of the fort and town, public notice is hereby given, that in conformity to the arrangements made by the Honorable the Court of Directors in their Commission for this Government, dated the 26th May, 1817, the charge of the Government of the said Island, and all the Powers and Authorities annexed thereto, have devolved upon William Edward Phillips, Esquire, the Senior Member of Council, who has this day taken the prescribed oaths and his seat accordingly as Governor.

It is also further proclaimed, that William Armstrong Clubley, Esquire, has been called to the Board, and has this day taken the oaths and his seat as an occasional Member of Council, until the return of Mr. Erskine from sea, or the arrival of Mr. Macalister, who has been provisionally appointed by the Honorable the Court of Directors.

All Persons in the Civil, Military and Marine Services of the Honorable East India Company, and all other Inhabitants of Prince of Wales Island, are accordingly required and directed to take due notice of the foregoing, and to obey the Honorable William Edward Phillips, Esquire, as Governor in Council accordingly.

Published by Order of the Honorable the Governor in Council,

K. MURCHISON, Officiating Sec. to Govt.

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

Mr. W. A. Clubley, to be Collector.

Mr. K. Murchison, to act as Sec. to Government.

Mr. W. S. Cracroft, to act as Deputy Sec. to Government.

Mr. W. M. Williams, to act as Deputy Accountant and Auditor.

Mr. A. D. Maingy, to continue as Sub-Treasurer.

MILITARY APPOINTMENTS.

Major J. M. Coombs, to continue as Fort and Town Major.

Lieutenant H. Burney, to act as Aid-de-Camp to the Governor, and to be Acting Military Secretary.

Lieutenant J. Low, to take charge of the Local Corps.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

It having been suggested to us that Communications are frequently withheld from the columns of the CALCUTTA JOURNAL, from a prevailing impression that we were unwilling to receive any but such as were accompanied by the real Name and Address of the Writer; we beg leave to announce that our original determination was (and to this we still adhere) to give insertion to no Communications which involved FACTS, without being made acquainted with the authority on which these FACTS rested, as it is of the greatest importance that we should be able to vouch for the accuracy of all that appears in our Journal, whether from ourselves or from others, and indeed, the weight of the inferences drawn from them must depend entirely upon their TRUTH, of which, therefore, we very justly desire to have always the most satisfactory proof—or the name, address, and responsibility of the Writer to guarantee his assertions.

In matters of pure discussion, however, such as those of the Brevet-Rank, the Vestry Question, Military Queries, and other subjects which we have lately agitated, as well as Poetry, Essays, and in short every other description of subject that does not involve FACTS rather than ARGUMENTS, and which treat of matters that can neither require future proof, nor be construed libellously, we shall at all times be most happy to receive Anonymous Communications, and would indeed rather remain ignorant of the Writers than otherwise; as being then entirely uninfluenced by personal feelings of restraint or delicacy, we shall be the less fettered in exercising our free discretion as to their admission or rejection, according to their relative merits or defects.

Erratum.—In the Reply to the Military Query, published in our Journal of yesterday, for *Military Act*, read *Mutiny Act*.

Satirist's Rejoinder.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir, You gave insertion, in your Journal of the 14th instant, to a composition, the ludicrousness of which must, I am sure, have excited the risible muscles of every one who read it, in as great a degree, as I can assure you it did mine. Abuse is always entertaining, (for it may be termed, I think, the impotence of rage,) and when accompanied with variety of nonsense, must needs be doubly so—that is, if the pleasure receive no alloy from pity springing up in the reader's breast for the author of his amusement. My only object in addressing you in prose is to do that which would degrade any Muse, viz. to show a few of the absurdities with which the above alluded-to composition abounds; and which are so numerous as not to admit of my noticing above a tenth part of them, even if you gave up every column in your Journal for that purpose!

What I conceive to be the greatest instance of the Writer's folly, is certainly his having shown every one that my few lines had put him in a passion, particularly at the very time he was asserting that I had not the "wit to tease!"

He proceeds to say that I am "noblest with sense to guide or gild my Muse." To tell him—the truth, I did not take a great deal of pains in the guiding; but I'll leave it to his own poem to say, whether or not I have guided it with "unerring aim."

The Writer's fourth couplet is on a par with the second as far as regards sense.

"Thou dull despiser of a Puppy's name—
Yet first to feel the pangs of it's shame!"

He next goes on to talk of "Mentor's Pride,"—though from the little acquaintance I have with the character of that Sage, I always considered him too wise to be proud.

His ninth couplet runs thus:

"With frill-less shirt; unbutton'd at the breast—
Thy skin or flannel hideously confest."

My reason for quoting this is because, from its containing infinitely more lies than I ever before saw in so small a compass, I consider it a literary curiosity! I have marked the most of them by *Italics*.

Line 29:—"Can wake his whispers to a lov'd one's ear."

The *whispers* were taking a nap I presume, and I think it was rather cruel to wake them—"to an ear?"

Lines 31 and 32:—"Thou looking, lounging, cursing, at thy fate,
Thy sheepish dulness festering into hate."

That is to say, looking at my fate, and lounging at my fate! If it were visible I might possibly take a *peep* at it, and if it and I were *fencing*, I might take a *lounge*, or two at it—but I should find a difficulty in verifying his assertion under any other circumstances; and as to "Dulness festering into hate," it's more than I can comprehend!

Line 35:—"Yet why at Dandies hurl thy heartless curse?"

Presents a mistake or two in terms, because what I *hurl'd* was not a "curse," but, whatever it was, it was *hurl'd* most heartily—*ergo* for heartless-read hearty.

Line 46:—"To score the angry scourge of thought away."

What a *forrago* of nonsense; and the same may be said of line 48.

"They wallow'd wilder—deeper in the tide."

Lines 57 and 58:—"The fair one's pointed" jest—the Matron's hate—
"What shall uphold the falling of their Fate!"

* Pointing at them doesn't say much for her good manners!

"One for sense, and one for rhyme,
I think's sufficient at a time."—HUDIBRAS.

In line 74—"To mark the gay and gentle from the crowd." read the Fools and Puppies, &c.

Line 75—"By these are emulative efforts led."—I have heard of emulative efforts having been *roued*; and I therefore recommend the term as a more appropriate one.

I have now come to the Mirror, whose "ray was hallow'd and its light reer'd!" I have read of an attempt to extract sun-beams from cucumbers before now; but rays from looking-glasses beats that hollow. But a field of foulness lay beneath this dazzling splendour; which, as I observed before, was a proof of the said foulness's want of judgment: because it appears that it was really found out!

For "Crowds in sorrow saw, and wept their loss,
That what they deem'd so bright, was still but dross!"

Notwithstanding, however, that they did discover it to be nought but dross, they were still so weak as to be guided by a known counterfeit, for it "wak'd more worth" (v. l. 85 (In line 87 and 88, we find that

"Led by its light, our gallants view'd the fair
And sought by deeds of love to win and wear."

Quere—to win and wear what? for we are not told what the prize was! But from its having led them, and being likewise a *deception*, I think the *light* mentioned must have been what we term a "Will-o'-the-Wisp!"

In the following line

"It link'd their hours with women—and 'tis then—
That brightness breaks upon the dreariest den."

And as a proof that it does break upon the den, he says:

"For who would gaze on beauty, &c.

I have now come across the greatest ornament of Poetry—a *Simile*.

"But each new fashion as it changeful came,
Still brought a sanction'd charm—still urg'd its claim—
And as a Comet gleaming o'er the sky,
It left a dazzling train of light on high!"
Shed wide its lustre o'er th' admiring scene
And all was brilliant where its blaze had been."

From line 109 to 114 (both inclusive) there is more nonsense than I have time to notice, but I shall give a few specimens of it. When the *flight*, he says, had still'd its cry, (Q. does the *flight* cry, or those engaged in it?) "And Dore like Peace outspread her wing on high!" Not very Dore like, by the bye, as I never heard that Bird noted for *soaring*! He goes on to say that the "Bark of Fashion ventur'd on the wave, under the downy shelter of the above-named Wing! and that after being 'lightly' wafted to Albion's shore, (notwithstanding its having been laden with "Bounty.")

"Then Gallia's Pageants—flutt'ring in our streets!
And Fashion's robes smil'd upon her seats."

Read: And Fools of Fashion smil'd, &c.

Lines 117 and 118. "To lighter modes each ancient form gave way
And all were Dandies now, and all were gay!"

If I were to say he was a blockhead now, people of sense would be apt to laugh at me; and they laugh at him now by the same rule.

In Line 120, for "Our Fair its favorers, and our Fools its foes."

Read: Our Fools its favorers, and our Fair its foes.

The following couplet is admirable:

"To one dear goal youths anxious efforts turn,
And fair the need for which they ceaseless burn."

The only inference to be drawn from the term *ceaseless* is, that the people alluded to, are fire proof, for they must have been *inconsumable*!

Lines 129 & 130. "If this their wish why deem the sage a liar,
Who said the art to please was its desire?"

Pray who ever said he was a liar? He says the Dandies have done no harm as yet; but I never said they did, on the contrary I always considered them quite as harmless (and I can't say more) as their champion's verses! But he says that the "silly few" by mistake, make a "downright Dandy but a fool." Now I should like much to know what else they could make of him!

"Why (he asks) o'er the whole, thy rod of vengeance shake
And blast the buildings for a ———'s sake."

I really never did shake it "over the whole," nor did I blast the Buildings, on any account. Why, indeed, should I blast the *Shell*, on account of the *Snail*. I expressly said that the *Cap* would not be worn by those whom it did not fit, which at once showed that it could not have been meant for *general wear*; and indeed this Gentleman (if he does stand alone) is the only person who has publicly asserted—and most invincibly maintained—his title to it! He is endeavoring to drag in all his young Contemporaries for a share—*volens volens*—but I now give them fair warning that it is *he*, and not I, by whom they are called Fools and Blockheads.

I feel grateful to him for his caution regarding my bones; and shall, he may depend upon it, always be prepared to take care of them; but I must say, at the same time, that the *treat* only serves to make the "triumph of wit," more conspicuous than it would otherwise have been: for no one has ever yet been enraged, bitterly enraged, by the stings of Satire, except those who have felt them!

I am, Sir,

A GREATER "DESPISER OF PUPPIES," THAN EVER.

Sept. 14, 1819.

P. S. His concluding *simile* is really a very good one, and the only good thing in the exhibition, being so very different from that of the Comet, that I cannot bring myself to believe they both flowed from the same source! The only objection is, that it is not likely ever to be brought to bear.

* — means either looking glass or the light, neither of which could link very strongly!

Rejoinder.

"Hated by Fools, and Fools to Hate;
"Be this my Motto, and my Fate.—SWIFT.

Shield me, kind Heaven, from this impending fate,
Horresco referens—broken bones and pate!
I tremble so I scarce can hold my pen,
Nor dare I look upon his lines again.
Even my memory itself has fled,
And I've forgotten all the Writer said!
Nerve me, great Mars! till I can fairly shew 'em,
The nonsense scattered all about their Poem.
If I'm a "Bard without the wit to tease,"
I ne'er had been attack'd by lines like these.
Proceeding, as I did, *secundum artem*,
I thought (and rightly too) that I should smart 'em.
They'd laugh, no doubt, had my attempt been vain,
But when they rage, they then confess their pain.
And all I wish'd was from themselves to know,
If I had rightly aim'd 'the well sped' blow.
No better proof I could have wish'd from thence,
(It wanted nothing, save—a little sense!)
And I had heard from other folks before,
That ne'er a blow made where it *lit*, so sore!
Great is the triumph, I must e'en confess,
(And modesty itself could not say less),
The triumph I enjoy, while I peruse,
The ebullitions of a smarting Muse!
While well-pleas'd Satire gives a pliant lash,
To whip the Writer of such school-boy trash.
A second blow, she tells me, might come down
With force enough, to break the Goose's crown;
And then for murder I might be indicted,
Besides the budding hopes of India blighted!
But fearless I may lay the slender switch in,
And cause sensations worse than merely itching—
At least I well remember, when at School,
That Birch had more effect than weighty Rule—
Besides the rump (which now protrudes in small clothes)
Would stand convenient, if bereft of all clothes—
And add to this, that, since I've read th' *effusion*
I'm too well pleas'd, t' inflict a sore confusion.
I've given one which has produc'd such rancour,
I fear the bruise has turn'd into a canker—
So now I'll give them just a little twitch,
Upon their greatest ornament—the Breech.*
They've aim'd at some one—but they can't be right—
My Pantaloon's, my friends, are far from tight,—
In some degree your notions may be true—
The place for one leg wasn't made for two!
Nor is my Neckcloth halter like compress'd—
Nor do I make a 'curtain' of my 'vest'!
(Tis true, indeed, and plain to all beholders,
My waist is somewhat lower than my shoulders!)
And though I've been in India—to my knowledge—
Nearly as long as you have been in College!
Bile never has been able yet to say,
He gave me trouble for a single day.
For God's sake, therefore, dear, *deluded fellows!*
Of Nature's gifts to me pray don't be jealous.
My shirt has *frills* too—blind Fools as ye all are—
Nor is it separated from the collar!
I cannot boast, 'tis true, a fair complexion;
But pride and pleasure spring from that reflection—
No bile has chang'd its colour, but the ray
Of scorching Phæbus, many a toiling day,
From morn till night; while you amid perfume,
Prepar'd all day for evening's Drawing-room.
As to the *cravat*, you'll think me arch
When I attribute it to want of—*starch!*
Indeed of errors all your lines are full,
For mine's not such a *very* 'close-shorn' skull.
And so, this most important matter settled,
Let me proceed; but pray now don't be nettled,
As *hitherto* you've been; at ought that passes,
For instance, if I chance to call you asses,
Swear that I lie, and prove your flat assertion,
By stores of sense, in such another version;
Depend upon't the Public will surmise
That Solomon himself was not so wise!
If I'm *ass*er'd, as you have slyly said,†
To be *complete*, I only want—your Head;
And Dulness, which you say doth now possess me,
Would then, no doubt, (from such a source) oppress me!
If you could only put me in a rage,
I too, perhaps, might stain my yet pure page,
By low abuse, which every dunce can ape,
The rail'd at person, and the pictur'd shape.

* The only thing a true Dandy takes particular care to render conspicuous!
† 'Midas ear'd.'

I too could point, and with less erring sight,
To those of you who scribble or indite.
But then I scorn the Blockhead who can sit,
And deal out *Ribaldry* for want of wit.
You can't say I write but abuse and nonsense,*
(Making, indeed, a good *burlesque* upon sense!)
And talk in simple, metaphoric, lays,
Of *looking glasses* issuing out their 'Rays'!
And tell you that "so splendid they appear'd"—
"Their ray was *hallow'd*, and their light *rever'd*!"
And temples built, no doubt, to honor glasses,
Where vows were offer'd up by Fops and Asses.
"But lo, beneath that dazzling splendour lay
"A field of foulness—shrinking from the day"—
So Dandy splendour covers filthy clay.
Methinks if foulness wish'd to shun our gaze,
It might have kept more distant from a *Blaze*!
Foulness still wishes to keep out of sight
But (wiser grown) stands clear of ought that's bright,
For now it takes—as once before I said—
Its quarters snugly on a—Dandy's head!
And there secure, and unobserved too,
It lies concealed from all but Satire's view.
Think you in "worldly intercourse to shine"†
By outward gifts—and only such are thine?
Let them be deck'd in newest fashion'd clothes,
A rotten fish shines more than fifty Beaux,
And what's in it—but let the likeness rest,
I merely mean there's nought in being dress'd,
If that be all the proof you can adduce,
That you have greater wisdom than—a Goose.
The very verses which I'm now defaming,
(And which you took, at least, ten days in framing!)
Are damning proofs, indeed, of want of sense,
Of wit—of every thing—but insolence.
Think you a foolish threat can make me shrink,
From speaking boldly what I truly think?
Your boiling rage (to which my verse gave rise)
Is scorn as much as I your wit despise.
Had you but laugh'd at ev'ry thing I said—
Had you not plac'd the Cap upon your Head—
Had you not shown the Public at your leisure,‡
It out, as though the wag had ta'en your measure!
Surely no other personage would e'er
Have had the impudence to place it there!
Had your vain fury not so overboild,
The Satire would most likely have recoild
On him who made it—stamping as a Fool,
The Satirist who wrote by Guess—not Rule,
But now that you have told us, with such grace§
(Though probably I never saw your face,)
That you're the man 'gainst whom I wag'd the war
Of Satire we'll believe, of course you are!
And till some other Searcher after Fame,
Comes forward with a preferable claim,
You'll stand acknowledged *Dullest* of the Dull,
With Satire's well made Cap upon your skull!
You bid me castigate some other fellows,
Of whose accomplishments you freely tell us—
I'll aid you, if you please, from time to time,
By sending sense for you to put in Rhyme.
But to do more I can't just now engage,
For they too might be fools enough to rage,
And, at a time, one war's enough to wage!
The Muse's efforts now, I think, may close—
I'll criticize your Poetry in Prose.

Dr.

ODE ON A DISTANT PROSPECT OF THE
TREASURY BENCHES.

—Facilis descensus Avernus.—Vana.

YE Benches, frant with Treasury lore,
Which Van and Bathurst bear,||
Where Ley and Dyson still adore
The Speaker's gilded chair;
And ye, that from the massive brow
Of gallery vast, the expanse below
Of leather, oak, and mat, survey;
Where Placemen, Courtiers, rats among,
Wanders sly Castlereagh along
His snuff-box sparkling way.

* Vide—the Prose Critique on the writer's Poem.

† Vide—the Composition.

‡ After seven days thought?

§ He talks of Grace, in his Effusion as a *sine qua non* of Dandyism!

|| A singular kindness on the part of the Benches worthy of their long habit of toleration.

Ah! Benches sought! ah! pillar shade!
Ah! seats beloved in vain!
Where once a young M. P. I strayed,
A stranger yet to gain.
The smiles which gild the foremost row
A calm official joy bestow,
As beaming bright on treasury men,
They seem to bid Pitt's days return,
Dundas to burst his funeral urn,
And Rose to bloom again.
Say, father Ley, for thou hast seen
Full many a simple race,
Disporting on those cushions green,
The paths of error trace;—
Who now is foremost to deceive?
Whose hands the webs of falsehood weave?
The Country Members who enthral?
What jobbing progeny succeed
To bid a dull Committee speed,
Or loud for papers call?
Whilst some on Home-ward business bent
Assume the garb of spy,
Move Gaggling Bills, which bring constraint
To banish Liberty;
Some few, like Maberly, disdain
The limits of Van's little reign,
And dare financial projects try:
Still as they speak they look behind,
They hear Pat Holmes in every wind,
And snatch a Whiggish joy.
Yet bills are theirs at Whitehall paid,
How pleasing when possess'd!
The contract broken soon as made,
The plunder of the chest.
Their's bales of cloth of every hue,
Canvas and blankets, old and new,
And Treasury love of Boroughs born,
The jobbing day, the venal night,
The spirit mean, the virtue light,
That loves a levee morn.
Alas! unconscious of their doom
The unfedged Members play,
Headless of contests yet to come,
They sell their votes to-day.
And see how in your passage wait
The knaves and panders of the state,
And rank corruption's baleful train;—
Ah! shew them where the Treasury hand
Stretch o'er their prey a grasping hand,
And point to future gain!
These shall the Home Department buy,
The men of leaden mind—
Bragge, the strange dog, with sheepish eye,
And Clive who lurks behind;
Or saintly Grant shall gull their youth,
On Warrender, with rat-like tooth,
That gnaws all patriot ties apart,—
Or Wharton wan, or chattering Pole,
Grim-visaged Holmes, who jobs by rule,
Or Croker, vain and pert.
Vanittart shall tempt to rise,
Then drop the wretch from high,
To Jekyl's wit a sacrifice,
Or quizzing Alvanley.
The Foreign Office those shall try,
Whence Castlereagh's uncertain eye
Has seen the wealth of England flow;
Dukes' empty heads with laurels pill'd,
And heartless Canning laughing wild
Amidst severest woe.
Lo! in the vale of future years
A dissolution's seen,
And Britain's patriot band appears
To guard the Island Queen,
This moves the North, this fires the West.
Those shall the Cornish seats contest,
These in the midland counties rage:
The Lowthers fly from Westmoreland,
Whilst every voice on Erin's strand
Hails Grattan's patriot age.
To each his sufferings; all are men,
Condemned alike to groan,
Poor Beaufort for his Worcester's pain,
Poor Odell for his own!
Yet, ah! why should they know their fate,
Elections never come too late,
And purchased Fowey from Lacy flies,—
Reason would mar the worldly race;
No more—when dulness leads to place,
'Tis folly to be wise.

London, May, 1815.

ARETIN JUNIOR.